Two Inspectors

1/ But how...?

2/ How!

1/ I beg your pardon. I fail to recall that you’re the only American Indian Inspector in Scotland Yard.

2/ Understandable.

1/ You've solved it then?

2/ By dancing. The way I do all my cases.

1/ Who?

2/ I'll write his name.

1/ But that's my name!

2/ Doesn't the shoe fit?

1/ He...insulted my old school tie.

2/ A bounder! I saw him bounding in my dance and you watching him from the chairs the old ladies usually sit in.

1/ That's quite enough detail. Where do I surrender?

2/ Why right here. Scotland Yard. Unmatched facilities.

1/ I forgot they did that here.

2/ Vacant brain defense.